

Apple Creek, Ohio
Nov. 14, 1938

Dear Doris and Elva,

Here we are, up here in the sticks, enjoying teaching in a centralized school. Quite a contrast to the civilized loafing in Columbus. Well, I'm here, anyhow, keeping my nose in my own business as well as one can in a village!

It really isn't so bad, with a good staff of teachers, Wooster College only five miles away, movies, radio, and some interesting agriculture. I've lasted this long, and hope to hold out 'til Spring, if the insurance agents (drat 'em!) don't get me down.

No doubt you are both well-occupied and really "going to town" with your business. Do you still love hamburgers as you did in June?

Doris, I have your violin here, safe and sound, with a nice set of new strings. I would like to donate to your family exchequer a little sum that will not begin to really pay for the use of the fiddle (I really have hardly touched it, so far as that is concerned) but which I must pass on, or my conscience will kill me.

The money order enclosed is for that purpose.
It may be used for fixing up the piano (!) or for
buying hamburgers on the installment plan. More power
to you!

Please take care of yourselves. Be nice young
ladies. (I wouldn't ask you to change!) And don't get
your dates mixed.

For old times' sake,

Richard Harris